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Late Night Ravings









Chapter 1 by Reah

Reah Beah's Rave

I can hear the dogs barking at the moon again... it's so weird when they do that. I can almost see their wolfish ancestry at these times but I hate comparing dogs to wolves... not sure why. Probably has something to do with my love of wolves and my strong determination not to insult them. It's actually really annoying that they're barking now that they haven't stopped for a bit... I should probably go out the back and tell them to stop but I've been outside enough for one night. It's getting late... I should probably sleep but I'm not tired... oh well.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

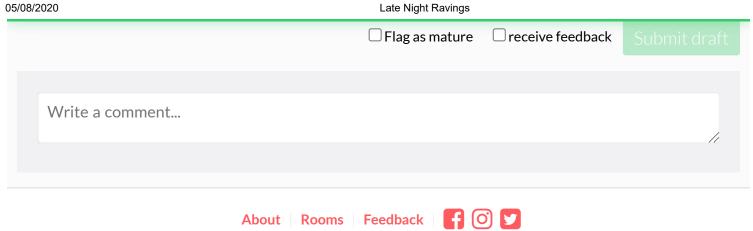
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